

Marble Block



Inside a marble block resides
Infinity of perfect forms,
Each waiting for that happy day
Confining stone is chipped away.

Each form is jealous of the stone
It sorely needs to make it whole.
A's finger is the nose of B
Which one will get it, which be freed?

Consider stone whence *David* came,
A famous sculptor gave him birth.
He could have let him stay entombed
And freed a form of lesser worth.

Or let the marble block be saved
To mark the head of wealthy grave.

